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Government War Supplies Back to the American People.

At the shutdown of the world's stupendous war machine there were left on the hands of the United States Government not mere millions but billions of dollars of war supplies of all sorts and description. For weeks afterward the Government was compelled to take, under its contracts, still more supplies running up to huge figures. This situation was, is and may go on being a big economic problem.

In the treatment of these now needless stores the Government has been sometimes wise and sometimes foolish. A notable example of wisdom was the manner in which the War Department set out at once to dispose of its great wool reserve. It had bought upward of 700,000,000 pounds. It had paid for this stock not far from half a billion dollars. It could never use what it had on hand. What should it do about the wool?

The true question was not whether the Government could get its money back by holding up the market price of wool as it held up the market price of wheat and pork. The question was whether the Government should keep from the American people wool of which they were sorely in need. The War Department decided properly that it should put the wool on the market for the benefit of American consumers. It has sold hundreds of millions of pounds at a loss. It still has a quarter of a billion of pounds to sell, and it will sell this at a loss.

But the American people, through the American factories and shops, have been getting their needed wool. They have been getting it, moreover, at lower prices than they would have been compelled otherwise to pay for the wool. And it is the American people who paid for the wool which the War Department bought. The War Department therefore cannot make a loss on selling its wool back to the people which is not more than offset by the gain of the very people who as taxpayers paid for the wool in the first instance in behalf of the War Department and who as consumers again pay for it in the last instance in behalf of themselves.

Now what is the difference between wool and cotton, or wool and beef, or wool and canned vegetables, or wool and coffee, or wool and sugar, or, for the matter of that, wool and medicine? Yet the same Government seems to think there is a difference.

On the hands of the War Department to-day there is left a stock of medical supplies which cost the Department something like $100,000,000. The Government can't use them now. The Government never expects to be able to use them. So the Secretary of War is asking Congress to authorize him to turn over these supplies for use in Poland, Hungary and other European countries. Why not right here at home, exactly as in the case of wool?

The American people are paying more for their medical and similar supplies than they ever paid before. In some instances medicines imperatively required by sick people cost the buyer several hundred per cent. more than they cost him before the war. It was never an easy thing for a poor man in this country or in any country to pay for his medical supplies when sick, because when a man is sick he is out of work. When a man is out of work he is out of income. No matter how high wages are in American trades to-day, no matter how much work there is for American labor to-day, there isn't any work or wage for the sick man. But his drug store bills must be two, three, five, even ten times what they once were.

There is another very important economic circumstance to be noted in connection with the enormously increased cost of drugs in this country. Indubitably it is the high cost of labor which now makes the high cost of food, of clothes, of so many other things, because labor is by far the most important factor—60 per cent., 70 per cent., 80 per cent.—in the production of the article. This isn't so in the case of medicine. In the factory or in the dispensary or in the chemist shop the labor factor is trifling, almost negligible. The cause of the high price of drugs and other medical supplies in the United States has been due to lack of supply. We simply couldn't get the chemical products from Germany or from France or from whatever the country upon which we had depended for our supplies. American labor abundant or American labor scarce, American wages high or American wages low, the drugs couldn't be had in the quantities required. Some of them cannot yet be had—seven months after the close of the war.

The United States Government holds the key to the situation—supply. It has drugs in abundance. It has other medical material in abundance. It has a stock appraised at $100,000,000. This is a dollar in round numbers for every man, woman or child in the United States. It is five dollars in round numbers for every family in the United States.

But not one American family out of four, perhaps out of six, has any sickness to speak of from one week's end or one month's end to the other. Perhaps not two million people—poor people—are ever in urgent need of costly medical supplies from one month's end to the other. So here is the United States Government, with an average medical supply of $50 for every such person. Yet it is proposed to Congress that the War Department be authorized to get rid of these medical supplies far across the seas!

It might be that the Government couldn't sell its stock in this market or any other market at three-quarters of what it paid for it. It might be that it couldn't sell it for half of what it paid for it. But if it couldn't get ten cents on the dollar for it its first duty should be to put it on the market for the benefit of the sick poor of the United States. The thing is not the gain or the loss, but the supply. Congress ought not to listen to any other suggestion.

Two More Airmen Hop Off.

When the Vickers-Vimy bombing plane took flight from St. John's yesterday afternoon in an attempt to cross to Ireland without stopping its chances appeared better than Hawker's. The biplane in which Alcock and Brown tried the great hop has two engines, while the Sopwith had but one. The possibility of a breakdown such as Hawker experienced, caused by the clogging of a radiator pipe, was guarded against in the Vickers-Vimy with a special filtering system.

For all that the biplane had to face much peril. Assuming perfection for the machine and no collapse of either of its brave sailors, there was still the danger of the elements: thick fog, or heavy winds that would blow the plane out of its course and treat it to the fate that overcame Towers and Bellinger in the voyage of the Navy-Curtiss seaplanes to the Azores. Alcock's plane is well equipped with floating devices, but he had no patrol of ships; and there is not always a Mary to happen along at the right minute, or even the right day.

With all the various kinds of luck—and every American has been wishing it to the gallant airmen—the V.-V. may be descending in some green field of Erin about the hour this morning that the Irish are returning from mass and that the newsman is delivering this paper. If Alcock and Brown succeed in making a transcontinental non-stop jump they will be heroes indeed; heroes of accomplishment as well as of daring.

Half a Century of Nebraska.

Two years and six days after Nebraska was admitted to the Union as a State Governor David Butler signed the law creating the University of Nebraska. This was on February 15, 1869. The State had something more than 100,000 inhabitants; its organization as a Territory had been accomplished by the Kansas-Nebraska act of 1854, and its people, even in the days before the establishment of the Territory, had planned a suitable institution of higher education. The semi-centennial of the school thus founded has been appropriately signalized by the publication by the university press of an anniversary book which tells the interesting story of its successful career in an easy and popular style.

It is interesting to recall that the far sighted men who cooperated to found the university dared to put forward an ambitious project. The law enacted named the institution a university and declared its object should be "to afford to the inhabitants of the State the means of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the various branches of literature, science and the arts." The original charter provided for six departments: a college of literature, the sciences, the arts; of agriculture; of law; of medicine; of the practical sciences, surveying and mechanics; and of the fine arts. Six years later the college of agriculture was united with the practical sciences, reducing the number of colleges to five. Originally the government of the university was put in the hands of a board of twelve regents. This number was reduced to six by the State Constitution which was adopted in 1875.

The funds for the university are derived from various sources, land grants under the act of Congress of 1862, from the Morrill-Nelson act of 1890, the Hatch-Adams act of 1887 providing for experiment stations, appropriations by the Legislature and a one mill tax on the grand assessment roll of the State. The university was set up at Lincoln, where it has remained ever since, the attempts of rival communities to acquire it having been foiled.

These are the bare bones of the university's history. It did not come into being complete and powerful. It opened with only the college of literature, science and arts functioning, offering courses in Latin, Greek and the sciences. The faculty then consisted of Chancellor Allen R. Benton, professor of intellectual and moral science; A. H. Manley, ancient languages and literature; Henry E. Hitchcock, mathematics; O. C. Dake, rhetoric and English literature; Samuel Aughey, chemistry and natural science; George E. Church, principal of the Latin school, and S. R. Thompson, professor in the department of agriculture. Professor Thompson's first task was to plant trees and lay out walks on the campus. The first regular students to attend the university were Frank Hurd, Uriah M. Malick, H. Kanaga Metcalf, W. H. Sheldon, Mary W. Sessions, Wallace M. Stevens, William H. Snell and J. Stuart Dales. Entering as juniors, Dales and Snell were the first students to receive degrees, which were conferred on them in 1873. Both of them were alive when the semi-centennial of the university arrived, Mr. Dales being then a regent and Mr. Snell a practising lawyer in Tacoma, Wash. Besides these students the university had at the beginning twelve irregular students and 110 youths in the preparatory school.

The university had to seek students in its early years. The chancellor himself looked for them, as did other members of the staff. In legislative debates the university was disrespectfully called "the Lincoln High School." In the State outside Lincoln it remained comparatively unknown until the '80s, when Chancellor Canfield conducted an extramural advertising campaign which reached every considerable community in the State. Then the classes filled up. In the earlier days conditions of admission were not severe. Professor Woodberry, examining an applicant for the Latin school, asked, "Can you read?" The answer was "Yes." "You pass" ended this test of the candidate's fitness to pursue the higher education. Once in Professor Woodberry's competent hands the student made good whatever deficiencies his lack of early training entailed. Instructors of this kind must be of fine stuff; they do double work and more, and the results they achieve are a credit to their enthusiasm, their application and their diligence.

Chancellor Canfield, who subsequently became librarian of Columbia University, "set the whole State agog" for higher education. His was no quiet life in academic seclusion:

> "Chancellor Canfield's rival interest, which was to make the lawmakers of Nebraska know the worth of its chief institution, cost him the hardest joke of his four years incumbency.
>
> "At a luncheon given in his honor at the Commercial Club, on his leaving for Ohio, he spoke reminiscently of his work and mentioned incidentally that he had travelled for the university not less than 200,000 miles.
>
> "The moderator thanked him for furnishing, on the eve of his departure, a definite report on the mileage of his visits to the Capitol during legislative sessions."

University journalism began with the *Hesperian Student*, which made its bow in 1871 or 1872. It indulged in florid language; it was careless as to typography; it excited the laughter of the student body. Eventually a mock *Hesperian* appeared, largely made up of the most absurd passages from the real *Hesperian*. The subjoined paragraph is declared to be practically a verbatim and typographical reproduction of an article in the university paper:

> "HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE OF J. H. HOOPER
>
> "At the close of last term a brutal and cowardly attack was made upon J. H. Hooper by a band of nine sneaking thugs and assassius who attempted to bind and gag him; boubt less with the intention of robbing him and leaving him a Mutilated corpse by the roadside. But Hooper proved too much for them. Summoning all his resolution he hurl^e^d the villians from him—knocking down five and dragging the other seven after him. Mr. Hooper's *Heroic* resistance, one MAN against seventeen so paralyzed the nineteen despe^r^ado^e^s that nothing more is to be feared fro^m^ Them.

Journalism progressed with university growth. The *Daily Nebraskan*, now an official publication of the university, grew out of the *Hesperian Student*, whose editors labored under heavy handicaps. In the early '80s the *Button Buster* saw the light. Its character is revealed in two poems:

> "FROM A SOPH'S ALBUM.
>
> "May your life glide down
> The stream of time
> Like a bobbed-tailed chicken
> On a sweet potato vine."
>
> "OUR FAVORITE.
>
> "She's a tall, slim girl without bang or curl,
> But garbed in becoming apparel.
> She can give you askance a withering glance,
> As sour as a vinegar barrel."

Under the Federal law the university is obligated to maintain courses in military training. Discipline was not severe; "a downright mutiny was provoked" by the first battalion commandant, Lieutenant Dudley, who "arbitrarily and unreasonably insisted" on the wearing of uniforms at drill. But when one Lieutenant John J. Pershing began in 1891 his four years as commandant, "the young men found that the nameless tyrannies of his predecessors, Lieutenants Dudley, Webster, Townley and Griffith, were but faint adumbrations of what they were now facing."

There was no mutiny, however, Pershing instilled enthusiasm for military training in the student body. The Pershing Rifles was organized for voluntary additional drill. This corps still exists. Pershing won a bachelor's degree in the College of Law as an incident of his service in the university. Pershing's memory is cherished in Lincoln; his old neighbors speak well of him.

For the years 1916-17 the university had an enrolment of 3,141 men and 2,264 women, or 5,405 students in seventeen schools and colleges. Last year the enrolment was smaller by 900 because of the war. Men and women who would have swelled its registration were in war work. Chancellor Avery was on leave, a Major in the army.

The tale of politics common to most State universities might be told of Nebraska, but it is not necessary to go into this. A mighty institution has been built by earnest, wise and far sighted men. The country is the better for their efforts. Those who opposed them are forgotten or remembered only for their folly.

High Politics in the Old Bay State.

Massachusetts has spoken through the General Court, over the veto of the Governor, for higher pay for lawmakers. The Representatives and Senators in the past have received $1,000 each a year; the generous legislators now in office have raised their own salaries and those of their successors to $1,500 a year.

Brave men, these. They are undeterred by fear of the cry of "Salary grab!" They know what they want and they go after it. The cost of living has gone up in the Old Bay State; the cost of telling Old Bay Staters how to live must keep it company.

Who will say the Massachusetts lawmakers do not earn their new salaries? They meet every year. They pass laws diligently. They sit through long sessions. It is a tough job, legislating for Massachusetts. Therein dwell peoples from all parts of the earth; hard study is needed in Senate and House, and hard study in these days deserves fair reward.

Yet Governor Coolidge will have a happier time on the stump than the members of the General Court. Massachusetts men read their tax bills.

Evidences of a Higher Civilization in Persia.

Of the highwaymen who make it their business to invade New York cafés and cigar shops and restaurants, boldly to rob the passengers in trolley cars and to hold up bank messengers it cannot be said they are chivalrous or high minded. They are low, selfish creatures, making no question as to the worldly possessions of their victims. They betray no world vision. None of them is interesting; all are merely violent and lawless.

Against their exhibition of heartless cupidity put the conduct of certain eminent citizens of Persia, recorded by Lieutenant-Colonel G. S. F. Napier, lately British Military Attaché at Teheran, in the *Journal* of the Royal Geographical Society:

> "In Persia, the land of ups and downs, the vocation of a robber has been described as the stepping stone to the post of Governor. In the south the Persian force raised by Sir Percy Sykes had been successful during 1917 in maintaining safety on the trade routes; but in the vicinity of Isfahan two powerful robber chieftains, Reza Khan Juzdani and Chiragh Ali, had defied the efforts of the Persian Cossacks under Russian officers to maintain security on the roads.
>
> "Further north, on the shores of the Caspian, the Jangali band under Kuchik Khan practically ruled the whole of the province of Gilan, and ruled it rather well according to Persian standards. From the headquarters at Kasma, some seventeen miles northwest of Resht, he played the part of a modern Robin Hood, oppressing the rich and securing the adhesion of the poor by remitting their taxation.
>
> "By kidnapping and other means he extorted very large sums from the rich, all money received being scrupulously paid into a common treasure chest, from which every member of the band, from himself downward, received a definite monthly salary. The pay of a Jangali trooper was 100 krans a month, nearly double that paid by the Russians to a private in the Persian Cossacks.
>
> "Various abortive Russo-Persian expeditions were organized against the band in 1915-16, but after the revolution they managed to maintain friendly relations with the Russians, and at first scrupulously refrained from all interference with Europeans.
>
> "Kuchik Khan had considerable dealings with the Turks and Germans during 1917, and many enemy prisoners, escaped from Transcaspia, passed through his headquarters, and some appear to have acted as drill instructors to his men or in other advisory capacities.
>
> "In the winter of 1917-18 he dismissed the Governor of Resht, nominated by the Shah's Government, and installed his own nominee. Early in the present year he arrested our Vice-Consul, the local manager of the Imperial Bank of Persia, and others, but subsequently liberated them, and since then a modus vivendi has been arrived at. The band purchased large quantities of arms, ammunition and equipment from the troops returning to Russia in 1917-18, and maintain a partially trained permanent force."

In behalf of Kuchik Khan it may be said that the system of taking by violence from those who have for the benefit of those who have not has attracted the sympathetic interest of many aspirants for and holders of office outside of Persia.

But nobody can defend the green automobile highwaymen, the stickup men of Harlem and the West Side and their methods. Let the police emulate Sir Percy Sykes and make remotest Queens county and darkest Manhattan as safe as under his guardianship the trade routes of Persia are for travellers, and thus they will escape such reproaches as must inevitably be directed against the Russo-Persian expeditions that failed to suppress Kuchik Khan.

Mr. Taft's Generalization.

On the completion of his latest speaking tour in behalf of President Wilson's League of Nations ex-President Taft was quoted to the effect that sentiment throughout the country is strongly in favor of the league. This generalization he amplified in these words:

> "We have participated in conventions in fifteen States of the Union, called by State branches of the League to Enforce Peace, in order to urge the ratification of the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations covenant.
>
> "Everywhere we have found evidences of a deep determination on the part of Americans to secure the ratification of the Treaty of Peace by the United States Senate, and the consequent establishment of the League of Nations, upon which the treaty rests, and in which the treaty is to find sanction and perpetuity."

That is, Mr. Taft and his companions, travelling as friends of the League of Nations, under the auspices of an association ardently advocating the League of Nations and meeting assemblies of friends of the League of Nations, found that the League of Nations had adherents in the communities they visited.

While Mr. Taft was communicating to the public his analysis of popular opinion thus gauged one Victor Berger of Milwaukee was in this city speaking with his usual vehemence against the present social order and stirring to enthusiasm an audience of 6,000 persons who applauded "every utterance which smacked of violent radicalism."

Mr. Berger came here as a radical to meet other radicals, just as Mr. Taft went to the communities he visited as a supporter of the League of Nations to meet other supporters of that project.

If Mr. Taft is justified in saying, from his observations, that sentiment throughout the country is strongly in favor of the league Mr. Berger is justified in reporting that sentiment throughout New York is strongly in favor of the radicalism he heard so loudly applauded last Sunday. As a matter of fact this is not the case. Just as Mr. Taft saw precious few persons who were not already committed to the League of Nations, so Mr. Berger saw precious few persons who were not already committed to radicalism.

Mr. Taft is not, and Mr. Berger would not be, justified in generalizing from the observations either of them has been able to make under the circumstances described herein.

Senator Underwood has explained that it was the "unwashed Democracy" after all who were responsible for the opening of the Senate office building bathrooms, "modelled after the days of Cæsar"; in fact, pleaded personal guilt, having given the opening order while Democrats were still custodians of the baths. But it was not to encourage Senatorial splashing in the carved marble plunges, the ministration by dusky attendants of fragrant oils and sweet waters. It was because "during the crowded era in Washington Capitol clerks had to live in boarding houses, where they found it difficult to gain access to baths." So while Senators continue to bathe in domestic tubs their secretaries and clerks doll themselves up for office duties scrubbed, powdered, cool, oiled and curled in style to put a Roman, not to mention an American, Senator into the hobo class.

Despite what the zoological authorities have to say in the matter, persons conversant with present conditions in Washington predict the appearance of another, probably summer, robin also of the rotund species.

In the recent examination in current events given in all New York high schools is to be noted a peculiarly constructed question. It concerns men prominent in the war. The test is: "Tell who each of five of the following is: Clemenceau, Lloyd George, Joffre, Orlando, Haig, Venizelos, Sir David Beatty, Sergeant York." In one breath Joffre, Haig, Beatty, York. The peculiarity of the grouping of the phenomenal Yankee doughboy with the leaders of men and masters of strategy may be explained by the facts of comparative space occupied by the characters in the newspapers. Those who wish further to impress York with his countrymen's gratitude and esteem should have this sentence set up in large type, framed and sent to him.

The peacemakers have an enormous advantage over the war wagers in the accomplishment of their respective tasks; if their first attempt is unsuccessful they can rewrite it, but the Generals and the Admirals could not refight it.

Now that Kolchak has been recognized Kolchak's obvious duty is to stay recognizable.

The railways of Siam are facing a considerable shortage of rolling stock, and the need for this equipment is likely to become still more acute as new sections of the Government railways, which are known as the Northern Line and the Southern Line, are opened for freight traffic. The customary method of buying railway material for the Government railways is through public tender, while for the privately owned railways the supplies are bought through their respective directors.

A GUARDSMAN REPLIES.

He Thinks That the Regular Also Has Done Some Hunting.

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* Now is the closed season for the National Guardsmen, both of the army and the navy. Destruction of this class of game was automatically stopped on November 11 last, and will remain stopped until such time as Pancho Villa or some other cutup begins doing the shimmy dance again along the sand dunes of the border.

The Army and Navy Officers Protective Association, which inaugurated the destructive drive on National Guard officers, continued recklessly throughout the war its pursuit of any commissioned man who had been known to have had any affiliation with the National Guard, and by superior knowledge, attainments and manners effectively placed as many of these National Guardsmen in places where they would be inconspicuous and where the duties would be as far removed from their knowledge and ability as it was possible.

A mild protest against this slaughter was registered. Some lawyers even objected to being detailed in construction gangs when there was need of them elsewhere. Some practical and successful electrical engineers objected to being detailed as clerks when there was a call for experienced electricians, and men of qualified business experience were detailed as military police. The National Guardsman was fed up on anything that it was thought he would not accomplish well.

Joking aside, the National Guardsman has no particular grouch against the Regular; where he is grouchy it is against the system which obtained in the Army and Navy Officers Protective Association. And once again, joking aside, if the National Guard officer in spots was not up to the standard, then let the Regular make his excuses for not properly attending to his business before war broke out.

Everybody gives credit to the Regular Army officer, even the National Guardsmen. The Regulars did fine work and deserve credit; they got the fighting assignments, as much at least as they could cover; the bureau at Washington attended to that.

However, the war is over and there should be glory enough for us all, yea, even for the National Guard officers. Should, however, there be any investigation of the army or of the "wrongs" of discredited and disgruntled political soldiers it goes without saying that the Army and Navy Officers Protective Association will see that justice is properly done to the officer who has had his education at West Point and who has put in his whole life at the military problem.

Of course it is absurd for us National Guardsmen to think that we could have accomplished anything with our civilian education and training, and it is absurd to think that the enlisted man who was from the National Guard or the draft army could amount to anything.

I am sorry to have to answer the "humorous" letter of Lim Butan, reprinted in The Sun from the *Army and Navy Journal*. I am sorry that there should be the occasion to bring such matters before the public, but as Lim Butan says, "There was a war, the Regular Army won it by direction and control and training of the personnel given to the National Army."

In conclusion let me add that when Master Workman Pershing makes his final report I believe he will give credit to these civilian officers and soldiers who dropped their ordinary pursuits of life and took a few weeks course of instruction to learn what the Regular has been studying all his life, to face the enemy.

Bill Jones.

Newark, N. J., June 14.

DAYLIGHT SAVING.

Could the Farmers Practicably Be Exempted From the Reform?

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* I heard the following questions asked the other day of a man brought up on a farm and in sympathy with farmers:

Why wouldn't a daylight saving law be acceptable to farmers which exempted all farmers and farm industry from its operation and was applicable only outside of agricultural pursuits, provided the schedules of milk trains, &c., handling farm produce were adjusted so as to be convenient for the farm time?

The hired help would have no reason to kick then, would they, as they would be back on the old time basis?

The dew would be off the grass and grain at just the hour it used to be, wouldn't it?

And the farmer could milk his cows and get the milk to the trains just as he used to, couldn't he?

And all the rest of the people who want daylight saving could get it, couldn't they?

And everybody and his wife could live happily forever after, couldn't they?

Every one of these questions the former farmer answered in the affirmative. Is such an arrangement impracticable?

Nearly every one, aside from the farmers, wants the clocks set ahead as they were last year and this. Should the farmers control in this matter and embarrass all the rest of the people and put them to inconvenience and heavy extra expense just to suit agricultural convenience?

Can't things be arranged so that the farmers can have what they want in this matter and other people have what they want also?

Or are the farmers to be allowed to force every one else to do as they say?

Cortland, June 14. Citizen.

Should the Foreign Language Press in America Be Bilingual?

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* May it be suggested that in self-defence and to hasten the amalgamation of United States citizenship a national law should be passed that all newspapers, weeklies and periodicals printed in foreign languages should have their entire contents printed in parallel columns in English?

To live the new life it is essential, and so justifies the knife for that one occasion, to cut the umbilical cord and have an independent circulation.

Erving Winslow.

New Haven, Conn., June 14.

TRADE BRIEFS.

The State Department advises that the American consular agency at Cardenas, Cuba, has been closed.

Consul Donaldson reports from Sherbrooke, Quebec, that $500,000 has been voted by that city for paving purposes.

A slight increase is noticed in the exportation of sulphur from Catania for the first nine months of 1918. During that period 52,634 metric tons were exported, as against 36,068 for the corresponding period of 1917.

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Cost of the Peace Parade.

Half a League, half a League,
Half a League merely!
All in the valley of Dreams
Groped he half yearly.
"Forward, My Fourteen Points!"
Hark to their creaking joints!
Into the valley of Dreams
Stumbled he sheerly.

"Forward my Cov-e-nants!"
Open to all of France,
All may read clearly:
Dutchmen and Germans, too,
All may know what they do,
All but the people who
Pay the most dearly.

Experts to right of him,
Experts to left of him,
Experts behind him,
Jabbered most queerly.
Theirs not to say him nay,
Theirs only to obey,
Theirs but to earn their pay,
Or very nearly.

When will his folly dim?
Oh, but we'll welcome him,
Voting severely!
Honor the bills he made,
Some day they'll all be paid,
When we to dust are laid,
This we see clearly.

William Wallace Whitelock.

Lines to Morpho Sulkowskyi, a Colombian Butterfly.

If I record no more than what I see
Of magic brilliance on these gorgeous wings,
The tale is sure to seem extravagant,
The words too lavish that would catch such hues.
Yet has this pomp of iridescent fires
So thralled my gladdened gaze from day to day,
Defying sullen skies and dreary moods,
That I must praise its marvels as I can,
And so perhaps disperse another's gloom
The while I tell my thanks to One whose hand
Adorned these pinions with supernal light
. . .
Here then beneath a square of glass outspread,
Their fragile tissues smoothed on cotton down,
The butterfly's unfading vans display
The jewelled blazonry that fluttered once
Through forest coverts of Colombia.
But first see how the casket, held too flat,
Reveals no hint of all its loveliness,—
The wings are mere dull films of toneless buff,
Like withered petals of a peony,
Or sere, frail scallops of old faded silk,
United by the insect's shrivelled corpse.
One would declare no lustre could revive
On such forlorn bleached relics of bright realms,
Poor brittle leaves blown from the tree of life!
But now, behold the miracle! A turn
So slight the wrist scarce registers the change,
Brings auroral shimmering of roseate mauve
That merges into lucent amethyst,
To dawn like winter sunrise on pale snows
Across the ashen wings! Then hyacinth
Infuses richer stain: then riant blue
Of tropic skies, and flawless sapphire gleam,
Are kindled on the slowly shifted vans.
Now change their angle full against the day,
And see across the glowing purplee flash
Such dazzling shafts of opalescent green,
Of nacreous beryl, and fierce chrysoprase,
As smite the eyes with blazing emerald noon
That bursts in marvel on that violet dawn!—
O glory of sheer naked leap of light!
O mystic birth of color from the void!—
From what exhaustless fonts your splendors gush,
To drench these frail films with your majesty!
But now again the fingers turn the case
In sharper angle, till refulgent greens
Break into splintered tremors of thin flame,
To play in firefly lustre through the glow
Of creeping turquoise twilight on these wings;
Then tender evening blue, and lilac sheen,
Merge into aftergleam of heliotrope,—
Then, lo, the radiance is gone! No trace
Of all the burnished pageantry survives.
The pallid membranes are bereft again
Of fire and magic, and spread sere and dead,
Awaiting the renewal of their slumbering hues . . .
And now if psyche be a name for soul,
My butterfly a type of inner truth,
Shall I not look for splendor on those lives
That seem at first but dull and sallow drift,
Their wings of hope and passion mere wan films?—
Yet ah, so glorious in the rays of love!
And of the outer world itself what hint
These wondrous opal pinions must bestow,
To tell the secret of the hidden flame
That trembles to be born on common things;
The apocalypse of beauty's tameless fires
That kindle jewelled dawns on sombre hills!
So while sad voices cry that life is gray,
And loveliness has faded from the earth,
Ah, turn the wings a little toward the light,
Until they take the glamour of bright truth,
And flash like plumes of an archangel's flight
Emblazoned with the morning glance of God!

Eliot White.

A Window Is Closed.

The window faces the sunrise—
How red is the light on the pane!
And the eglantine climbing beside it
Is hasting to blossom again.
Sweet past the window wanders the air
. . .
But no one is there.

And the nest of last year is rebuilded,
The nest on the window ledge,
With the robin's shrill brood overcrowded,
And soon and swift will they fledge;
She will call them with pipings loud and clear . . .
But no one will hear.

And the first moon of summer arising
Will brim up the chalice of night,
Will touch the green meadow to silver—
Will tap on the pane with fond light,
To inquire where its lover of old can be
. . .
But no one will see.

A window is closed—and forever,
Yet seemeth, through curtains drawn,
To look, as with veiled vision,
And noontime, or even, or dawn,
To search and to ask of each passer,
"Where?"
For the one is not there.

Edith M. Thomas.

Spring—1919.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger

After months of aching pain—
Spring again!
Flowering fields and birds a-wing;
Budding trees and summer rain,
And my heart that sings and sings—
Lad is home again!

Mildred Smith.

Summer Man of 1919.

It was the youth in flannels white
Not very long ago
Who held the floor and then some more
From Maine to Idaho.
His tennis racket, mandolin
And kodak used to be
The symbols worshipped every year
By femininity.

But singing small he goes his way
These sunny days of June,
No maiden cares to spoon with him
Beneath the summer moon.
It is the fellow with the crutch,
Or scar upon his brow,
Or Croix de Guerre upon his breast,
Who is the hero now.

Minna Irving.

The Sun Calendar

THE WEATHER

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
Standard time.
Sun rises......5:23 A M Sun sets......8:29 P M
Moon rises......9:57 P M

For Eastern New York—Partly cloudy to-day and warmer; to-morrow probably fair; little change in temperature; moderate winds on the coast mostly south.

For New Jersey—Partly cloudy to-day, probably local thunderstorms; to-morrow fair; little change in temperature; moderate shifting winds.

For Northern New England—Generally fair to-day and to-morrow; little change in temperature; moderate winds mostly south.

For Southern New England—Partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; little change in temperature; moderate winds mostly south.

For Western New York—Partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow, continued warm.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Moderately high pressure prevails over the upper lake region and central valleys, but with high temperatures and more or less unsettled weather and local showers, mostly light. There were also showers in Vermont, the middle Atlantic States, Florida, the west Gulf States, northern Montana and Washington. Over the remainder of the country fair weather prevailed. Temperatures were also somewhat high in the Atlantic States and quite high for the season in the extreme Northwest. With the exception of local thundershowers Sunday in the middle Atlantic States, the southern portions of the east Gulf States, the upper lake and western lower lake region generally fair weather will prevail Sunday and Monday east of the Mississippi River, although with more or less cloudiness at times. As a rule temperatures will remain about the seasonal average over interior districts.

Observations at United States Weather Bureau stations taken at 8 P. M. yesterday, seventy-fifth meridian time:

Stations.	Temperature. High.	Low.	Barometer.	Rainfall last 24 hrs.	Weather
Abilene	88	70	29.96	..	Clear
Albany	84	66	30.00	..	Pt. Cldy
Atlantic City	70	66	30.06	..	Clear
Baltimore	84	68	30.06	Tr.	Rain
Bismarck	[illegible]	64	29.92	..	Clear
Boston	82	64	30.06	..	Pt. Cldy
Buffalo	86	70	30.06	..	Pt. Cldy
Charleston	86	66	30.02	..	Clear
Chicago	88	74	30.12	.74	Clear
Cincinnati	92	74	30.10	.82	Cloudy
Cleveland	84	76	30.08	..	Clear
Denver	88	54	29.54	..	Pt. Cldy
Detroit	92	76	29.98	..	Clear
Galveston	76	72	29.98	2.78	Rain
Helena	80	48	29.82	..	Clear
Jacksonville	80	74	30.08	..	Clear
Kansas City	80	70	30.12	.03	Pt. Cldy
Los Angeles	76	58	29.90	..	Clear
Milwaukee	88	74	30.14	..	Cloudy
New Orleans	80	76	30.04	..	Cloudy
Oklahoma City	82	70	30.10	..	Cloudy
Philadelphia	86	68	30.06	..	Cloudy
Pittsburg	92	72	30.06	.10	Rain
Portland, Me.	70	62	30.08	..	Clear
Portland, Ore.	84	52	30.14	.26	Cloudy
Salt Lake City	84	68	29.78	..	Clear
San Antonio	86	72	29.94	.04	Pt. Cldy
San Francisco	64	50	30.04	..	Clear
San Diego	70	60	29.92	..	Clear
St. Louis	90	72	30.12	..	Clear
Washington	88	70	30.04	..	Cloudy

LOCAL WEATHER RECORDS.

	8 A. M.	8 P. M.
Barometer	30.21	30.07
Humidity	40	54
Wind—direction	W.	S.E.
Wind—velocity	5	12
Weather	Clear	Cloudy
Precipitation	None	None

The temperature in this city yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

8 A. M.	68	1 P. M.	75	6 P. M.	72
9 A. M.	70	2 P. M.	76	7 P. M.	70
10 A. M.	75	3 P. M.	74	8 P. M.	68
11 A. M.	76	4 P. M.	75	9 P. M.	65
12 M.	71	5 P. M.	73	10 P. M.	64

	1919.	1918.		1919.	1918.
9 A. M.	70	60	6 P. M.	72	68
12 M.	71	62	9 P. M.	65	61
3 P. M.	74	67	12 Mid.	64	[illegible]

Highest temperature, 78, at 2:45 P. M.
Lowest temperature, 64, at 10 P. M.
Average temperature, 71.

EVENTS TO-DAY.

Col. Raymond Robins will speak on "One View of the Russian Situation," the Public Forum of the Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Tenth street, 8 P. M.

Dr. Christian F. J. Laase will speak on "A Practical Application of the Facts of Narcotic Drug Addition," West Side Y. M. C. A., 4 P. M.

Pratt Institute, baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, 4 P. M.

The Confirmant's Club of the Bronx Free Synagogue will present the play "The Jew," auditorium, 162d street and Southern Boulevard, 8:30 P. M.

Seventh annual convention of the United Synagogue of America and second convention of the Women's League, Jewish Theological Seminary, 531 West 123d street, 10:30 A. M.

SCOUTS TO RENEW DRIVE TO-MORROW

Rest To-day in Preparation for Remaining Three Days' Campaign.

Determined to put the Boy Scout drive over the top in the next three days the Scouts and their big brothers, who are working with them, to-day are taking the first rest they have had since the drive opened, a week ago.

An air of optimism pervaded Scout headquarters yesterday, due to the decision of William G. McAdoo, chairman of the citizens' committee, to extend the campaign until Wednesday night.

William H. Edwards, head of the city committee, was enthusiastic. "It was the only thing to do," he said. "It was too big a task to saddle upon the workers. A week is very little time to get things done.

"A number of people are out of town for the summer, and many leave town over the week end. For the last reason we could not have expected to accomplish much to-day. Monday when we go to work all the weekenders will be back at their desks and we can approach them without fear of refusal."

The general opinion expressed by the workers is that there can no longer be any doubt about the outcome of the drive to raise $1,000,000 for the fund and enlist 325,000 grown members as New York's share in the nationwide campaign for Boy Scouts.

Yesterday Mr. Edwards and his youthful army invaded the racetrack at Jamaica and the speedway at Sheepshead Bay. They were supported by 300 workers from the Custom House, where Mr. Edwards is Collector of Internal Revenue for Uncle Sam.

A shock battalion of pretty girls from the headquarters of the Manhattan canvass committee helped make the attack on the race fans irresistible.

An appeal to the public to lighten the burden of the canvassers by sending their contributions direct to George D. Pratt, treasurer, 200 Fifth avenue, was made yesterday by Chairman McAdoo.

"Owing to the fact that the quota of New York city in the campaign is so large," Mr. McAdoo said, "it has been impossible to enlist a sufficiently large number of volunteers to canvass the city adequately. For this reason the committee believes that the failure of the public to respond as fully as was expected has been due in no small measure to the inability to reach people of means who doubtless would subscribe."

Brooklyn turned out yesterday for the Scouts in a big annual field day and rally at Ebbets Field. More than 4,000 Boy Scouts of the Brooklyn Council gave demonstrations in woodcraft, wigwagging, drilling and games. About 10,000 persons attended.

To-day the traffic police are going to aid the Scouts. Boy Scout messages and appeals will be flashed by semaphore, every member of the squad having received Scout propaganda to affix to the traffic signal posts.